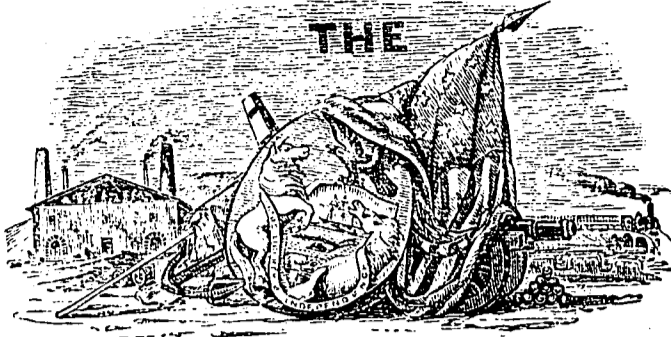


The Lehigh



Register.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

FOR FARMER AND MECHANIC.

Devoted to Politics, News, Literature, Poetry, Mechanics, Agriculture, the Diffusion of Useful Information, General Intelligence, Amusement, Markets, &c.

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THE LEHIGH REGISTER
 Is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Wednesday, by
A. L. RUHE,
 At \$1 50 per annum, payable in advance, and \$2 00 if not paid until the end of the year. No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the proprietor.
 Office in Hamilton Street, one door East of the German Reformed Church, nearly opposite the "Friedensbote" Office.

Indemnity against Loss by FIRE.
THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.
 OFFICE, No. 163 J. CHESTNUT STREET, Near Fifth Street.
 STATEMENT OF ASSETS, \$1,315,534, January 1st, 1853.
Published agreeably to an Act OF ASSEMBLY, BEING
 First Mortgages, amply secured, \$1,021,366 63
 Real Estate (present value \$110,000) cost, 82,447 63
 Temporary Loans, on ample Collateral Securities, 96,487 63
 Stocks (present value \$76,191) cost, 82,945 51
\$1,315,534 00
 PERPETUAL OR LIMITED INSURANCES made on every description of property, in TOWN AND COUNTRY, at rates as low as are consistent with security. Since their incorporation, a period of twenty-four years, they have paid over three millions dollars Loss by FIRE, then by affording evidence of the advantage of Insurance, as the ability and disposition to meet with promptness all liabilities.

Directors:
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CHARLES G. BANCCKER, Secretary.
 The subscribers are the appointed Agents of the above mentioned Institution, and are now prepared to make insurances on every description of property, at the lowest rates.
 A. L. RUHE, Allentown.
 C. F. BLECH, Bethlehem.
 Allentown, Oct. 1852.

Fall Fashions!
KECK'S HAT EMPORIUM IN ALLENTOWN.

The undersigned takes this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has lately received from New York and Philadelphia a splendid assortment of
Hats, Caps, Muffs, Boas, Cuffs, Furs, &c.
 all of which he will sell at the lowest prices.
 He also manufactures all the above mentioned articles to order, upon the latest styles, and understands the business practically as well as any manufacturer in town. He also employs none but the most finished workmen that can be got. This then is the secret that "Keck's Hats" take and wear so well, and are now "all the go."
 He holds forth one door west of Schnurman's Store on the north side of Hamilton street, Allentown, where he will be happy to see those who may favor him with their custom.
 He returns his sincere thanks for the many favors he has thus far received and trusts that his goods and their extreme low prices, will induce not only his old customers but lots of new ones, to purchase of him.
WILLIAM KECK.
 Allentown, Sept. 14.

Eshbach's Eagle Hotel In Allentown.
 The proprietor of this popular House returns his most sincere thanks for past favors, and would inform his patrons and the public in general, that considerable improvements have been made in the building, so that he is enabled better to accommodate strangers and travellers than heretofore and that he will be pleased to meet with many new customers during the winter season.
 The "Eagle" is located on the north west corner of the square, being the most convenient house for business men or persons who come to attend court.
 The House has gained a reputation of being one of the best in town, and every attention will be paid to strangers who visit the place, and witnesses, Jurors and others who may attend court during the next term, to whom he extends a hearty welcome.
 JAYES W. ESHBACH.
 Allentown, Nov. 30.

Charles S. Massey, WATCH and CLOCK MAKER AND JEWELER,
 No. 23 East Hamilton st., opposite the German Reformed Church, IN ALLENTOWN, PENN.
 Hereby informs the public that he has, a few days since returned from New York with a large variety of goods in his line of business, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, as low as they can be purchased in any of the cities. His stock consists in part of
 Clocks, Timepieces, Gold, Silver and Common Watches, of every size, pattern, quality and price; Harmonicas, Accordeons, Musical Boxes, Flutes and Pipes, of various qualities; Spy glasses, Pocket Compasses, and gold, silver, steel and brass Spectacles, in every variety; Silver Table and Tea Spoons; gold, silver and common Pencils; Pens, Breast-pins, Ear-rings and Finger-rings, in great variety; gold and common Medallions; gold, silver, steel and brass Watch Chains, Seals and Keys, of all styles—and all other articles that belong to the Jewelry business.
 Call and judge for yourselves. He can assure the public that his stock contains a larger and more valuable variety of goods than all the Jewelry establishments in Lehigh county.
 Repairing done as usual—and he warrants his work one year. He is thankful for past favors, and hopes for a continuance.
 Allentown, October 19.

E. W. Eckert's WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Tobacco, Snuff and Segar STORE,
 No. 30, East Hamilton Street, ALLENTOWN, PA.
GOODS ALL WARRANTED July 20.

Coachmaking Establishment In Allentown.

ROBERT KRAMER,
 Respectfully announces to his friends and the public in general, that he continues on an extensive scale, the
Coachmaking Business
 in all its various branches, at the old stand in West Hamilton Street, No. 62, directly opposite Hagenbuch's Hotel, where he is always prepared to manufacture to order at the shortest notice, and also keep on hand,
Fashionable Vehicles,
 such as Barouches, Rockaways, Carryalls, York Wagons, Sulkeys, &c. &c. which, for beauty and durability cannot be surpassed by any Coachmaker in the State or elsewhere, while his terms are as reasonable as those of any other establishment.— He uses none but the best materials, and employs none but the best of workmen—consequently, he intends that the vehicles manufactured at his establishment "*shall take the shine*" of all others manufactured in this part of the country. He professes to understand his business by experience, and therefore assures the public that he is enabled to render satisfaction to his customers. Call and judge for yourselves.
 Wooden or iron axle-trees made to order, and Repairing of all kinds done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.
 Old vehicles taken in exchange for new ones at a good bargain.
ROBERT KRAMER.
 May 11.

FOR RENT.
 The undersigned offers to Rent his Store Stand in the Borough of Catasauqua for one year from the first of April next. It is located in the business part of the Borough, in connection with it a first rate cellar and room on the second story.
 JESSE KNAUS.
 Catasauqua, Nov. 2.

Hiram Brobst, Dentist in Allentown.
 Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues the practice of his profession, in all its various branches, such as fitting, cleansing, plugging and inserting from a single tooth to a full set, on moderate terms.
 His office is in Allen Street, one door South of Dr. C. L. Martin, No. 43.
 Allentown, August 10.

Pennsylvania Clothing Hall. Breinig, Neligh and Breinig,
 South East corner of Hamilton and Seventh Street, Allentown.
 Inform their friends and the public in general, that they have entered into Partnership in the
Merchant Tailoring Business,
 lately followed by Neligh and Breinig, and intend to continue the same more extensive than ever. They therefore adopt this measure to inform their old customers, and "hundreds of new ones" that they will at their new establishment, present the
Newest and Fashionable Goods,
 ever brought to this place, and having purchased in Philadelphia and New York

it enables them to sell lower than any other establishment of the kind in Allentown. They have selected their Goods with an eye to durability and fancy, and have none but the latest styles in the market. Their stock of Goods among other articles, consist of Cloths of all colors and prices, Casimires, of French and American manufacturers; Vestings, Silk Velvets, Satins, Silks, Worster and other descriptions, figured and plain, Shirts and Shirt-collars, Stocks, Cravats, Handkerchiefs, Hose, Suspenders, &c., besides many other articles coming in their line of business, and all will be sold at the lowest prices. Their stock of
Readymade Clothing,
 comprises every thing in the clothing line, from an over-coat down to an under-shirt, made up after the latest and most fashionable styles. Their stock being so extensive, that none will leave it, unless fitted from the "bottom to the top."
Customer Work,
 will be done up as usual, and for their work they are willing to be held responsible, two of the firm being practical workmen in the "art of cutting," and all the work is made up under their own supervision.
 Thankful for past favors they trust that attention to business, "small profits and quick sales" will be the means of bringing new customers to their establishment.
J. ISAAC BREINIG, JOHN NELIGH, JOHN L. BREINIG.
 Allentown, Sept. 7.

Glorious News!
 The largest supply of goods ever brought to Allentown, can be found at
 No. 31, EAST HAMILTON STREET,
KECK and NEHWARD'S HALL OF FASHION.
 These gentlemen adopt this method to inform their friends and the public in general that they have lately entered into partnership, under the above mentioned firm, and will follow the
MERCHANT TAILORING BUSINESS,
 in all its various branches at the "old stand" formerly kept by Keck and Lech, directly opposite the "Register Office," where they are prepared to sell at the lowest prices all kinds of fashionable Goods, such as blue black and fancy colored Cloths, Casimires and Vestings, Winter Clothes, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c. They also keep on hand at all times a large and fashionable assortment of
Readymade Clothing,
 such as Coats of every color and description, Pantaloons of all styles and prices, all kinds of Vestings, Shirts and Undershirts, Collars, Cravats, Suspenders, &c., all of which they will sell at
Extraordinary Low Prices,
 that no one, who visits their establishment, can help to buy either Coat, Pants, Vests, or something in their line of business. They have just returned from Philadelphia and New York and have replenished their Stock of goods that it may with right be termed the
Allentown Hall of Fashion.
 The work they turn out is under their own supervision, and having engaged one of the best Cutters in the country, they will be able to turn out the "best fits."
Coats, Pantaloons and Vests will be made up to order after the newest fashion, no matter whether the material has been purchased of them or not.
 They return their thanks for the favors they have received and trust they will be continued.
 Fashion plates as they come out are always kept for sale.
KECK & NEHWARD.
 Allentown, August 31.

JOB PRINTING,
 Neatly executed at the "Register Office."

Poetical Department. I've Been Gathering Flowers.
 Oh! I've been gathering flowers, another,
 For Julia's grave to lay;
 Oh! I've been wandering down the glen,
 Where once we used to play.
 And there, beside the grape vine swing,
 Where mountain flocks repose,
 I found this dear soft silken band,
 Twined round a lonely rose.
 Oh, mother, 'tis the braid of hair
 Dear little Julia used to wear!
 And father round the vale, mother,
 Where morning zephyrs rise,
 I found this dear, dear little book,
 These ribbons and these toys;
 And there I found this little doll,
 Within our play house shed—
 Its little hood and silken shawl
 Lay on a violet bed.
 Within the book, dear mother, see,
 Here are the words, "Remember me!"
 Now I have plucked the rose, mother,
 The silken band to save,
 And gathered all the summer flowers,
 For little Julia's grave,
 I've plucked the daisy from its mould,
 The lily from its lar;
 For such were all the gems, mother,
 Dear sister used to wear,
 Now gently, 'mid the sweet perfume,
 I'm going with them to her tomb.

Uncle Bernard's Story.
 "Oh, Uncle Bernard," cried altogether a group of little people, "tell us a story!"
 Uncle Bernard, a white-haired old man, whose chair had been drawn to a warm corner, for the winter was howling against the windows—looked up from his large print Bible, smiled fondly on their rosy faces: "A story! a story! let me read you one out of this good book."
 "No, no!" says little Bob, as he caught the old man round the neck, "we know all the Bible stories: tell us a fairy tale!"
 "Yes, yes, Uncle Bernard!" chirped the rest, "a fairy tale, a fairy tale! you have never told us a fairy tale."
 "No, deary, I have never told you a fairy tale. Fairy tales are lies, and young folks like you should not love to hear lies, nor should old folks like me tell lies."
 "Oh, but Uncle Bernard, we know that fairy tales ain't true, but it is such fun to hear them."
 "Well, my little dears, I'll try and tell you a story that sounds like a fairy tale, and yet is all true. Sit down, and listen."
 "Once upon a time, and a great while ago, there lived in a wide wood a wild man, and his name was Sthenos. His father and mother had been keepers of a lovely garden, where they dwelt in peace with our God; but he, very early in his childhood had wandered off and lost himself among the shadows of the forest, where he soon forgot all that he knew. Not only his head and face, but also his whole body, was covered with long shaggy hair: his nails were like claws; and he could climb the trees, or swim in the water as easily as walk on the ground. Gigantic in height, his shoulders were broad, and his limbs sturdy. He could outrun the wildest deer, hit with a stone the flying bird, and kill with his knotty club the fiercest beasts. He ate only what he took in the chase, with some pleasant herbs, or fruits, or honey, which he found in the hollow trunks, and in the rocks; and he drank only water from the springs, or the deep river which flowed through the valley. He slept in caves, or in the crotches of trees, lest the prowling beasts should catch him unawares. Yet, savage as he was, he had a certain nobleness and rough grace of mien which distinguished him from the rough brutes around him, and made them acknowledge him as their lord. Thus he lived, lonely and happy, and, notwithstanding his strength, full of fears.
 One day, as he was pushing through the thicket to reach the river, he heard singing sweeter than any he had heard. He thought at first that it was a bird. But he knew the songs of all birds, and that this was not like any of them. He dashed on, and saw reclining on the bank of the river a creature so lovely that he stood still in wonder, trembling with a new feeling that shot like fire through his heart and joints. Her form—his woodland's eye saw at once that the delicate proportions were those of a female—was something like his own, but fair and elegant, while his was brown and shaggy. Around her waist was a loose white robe, and about her shoulders floated a scarf blue as the sky. While she sang she looked upward as though some one was hearing her, whom Sthenos could not see, and then she listened, as if to a voice he could not hear. Soon turning her eyes upon him, she smiled with a mingling sweetness, and beckoned him nearer: "A woe-struck, but drawn irresistibly on, he fell at her feet, gazing at her beautiful face. She now spoke in accents of his early speech, which now came back to his understanding, and said:
 "Sthenos, our good God, whom you have so long forgotten, has not forgotten you; but,

glorious being they recognized, strangely but sweetly mingled, the love of both father and mother. And one of the angels said (he was the tallest of the three) "I pointed out the way to them, and encouraged them to strive to reach the garden."
 "And I," said the second, on whose bosom shone a gem like a golden anchor, "bore them up on my wings."
 "And I," joyfully exclaimed the third, who had eyes like the first spring violets washed with rain, "have made them both one forever."
 Then turning to her sister angels, she said: "Your tasks for them are over; but I go to fill their united being with immortal happiness!"
 "Ah, Uncle Bernard," cried Gertrude, "that is better than a fairy tale, but what queer names—Sthenos and Enthymia—what do they mean?"
 "I have none. All places in the forest are alike to me. Where weariness or night comes upon me, there I lie down; when I have killed the deer, then I eat. I have never thought of a home."
 "Come, then, said she, sweetly, 'let us seek a spot where we will make a home for ourselves, and putting her slender hand in his, she led him until they came to a fountain gushing out from under a rock, before which a sunny meadow spread itself out towards the southwest, blooming with hare-bells, and daisy-cups, and pansies, and many more wild flowers. "Is it not charming?" said she, "the spring shall give us water, and the rock guard us from the fierce north wind, and we can look upon the sunlight and shadows, as they float together over the green grass and the flowers, that spring up through the verdure."
 Sthenos smiled, and, though he could not understand her meaning, he felt a charm of Nature he had never before known.
 "Now," she said, "the sun, though its light be pleasant, looks down too hotly upon us; and when the night comes, the dew will fall and chill us. Go, break off boughs from the trees, and strip the broad bark from the decayed branches." This was an easy task for the vigorous man, and, in the meantime, she had gathered heaps of dry mosses, and the spicy shoots, from the hemlocks, and spread deep over the leaf-covered ground. Then, leaning the thick boughs against each other, and laying, by her directions, the curved bark overlapping in successive and continuous layers, upon them, Sthenos saw as his work, a rude, but safe hut, and said, "This shall be our home, I go for our evening meal;" and, dashed into the forest. He soon returned with wood pigeons and a young fawn, which he had killed, casting them at the feet of his gentle wife, who had already arranged in leafy cups the berries which she had gathered from the meadow; and with Sthenos, he held wild flowers, mingled with long, trailing, delicate vines, adorning the entrance to their home.
 The simple meal, soon prepared by her skilful hands, he thought more savory than he had ever had; but, before she suffered him to partake, she pointed upward, and with clasped hands sang praise to our good God, the giver. An hour of delicate friendship stole away, as, hand in hand, they looked in each other's eyes—thoughts he knew not how to speak, and she needed no words to utter. Then another hymn to our good God, the sleepless preserver, she warbled from her lips of gurgling melody, and the pair sank to rest.
 Thus sped on day after day, and night after night. Gradually Sthenos lost his fierceness, save in the struggle of the chase. She had fashioned for him soft garments cut of fawn skins and feathers, which he now wore, less for need than to please his skilful friend. His shaggy hair was smoothed into curling grace; but he constantly received new conveniences and ornaments from his strong or cunning hand, and happy was he, after his toils in the forest, to return bearing a rich honey-comb, or leading a goat with full udders to his home—dear, because hers.
 On waking, one dewy morning, he looked fondly in her loving face, beaming with tender, holy thoughts, and said: "You call me Sthenos, but have never told the name by which I am to call you, my dearest."
 "You have just pronounced the name I love best, except when you call me your wife and your friend. I have had several names in the land whence I came to be near you, but that by which our good God wished you to know me is Enthymia, to your side: and whatever love can do, I will gladly perform. With your strength and my affectionate zeal, and the blessing of our good God, we shall be happy as we may in this wide world wood; but the good God has promised me, that when you shall have learned to sing and pray with me, that our two beings shall be blended into one, and we shall leave the forest, to go and dwell in a garden, with our good God, far more beautiful than the one from which you strayed a long while ago."
 The children were mute in wonder and sadness, when suddenly the chamber was filled with ravishing light and delicious odors, and three radiant angels hovered over the bed; and the children could see far up into the sky, and saw a glorious being under the "Tree of Life," before the throne of God; and in the smiling countenance of the

General Jackson.

The following notice of General Jackson is from Col. Benton's history.
 He was a careful farmer, overlooking everything himself, seeing that the fields and fences were in good order, the stock well attended, and the slaves comfortably provided for. His house was the seat of hospitality, the resort of friends and acquaintances, and of all strangers visiting the State—and the more agreeable to all from the perfect conformity of Mrs. Jackson's disposition to his own. But he needed some excitement beyond that which a farming life could afford, and found it for some years in the animating sports of the turf. He loved fine horses—racers of speed and bottom—owned several—and contested the four mile heats with the best that could be bred, or brought to the State, and for large sums. That is the nearest to gaming that I never knew him to come. Cards and the cock-pit have been imputed to him, but most erroneously; I never saw him engaged in either. Duels were usual in that time, and he had his share of them, with their unpleasant concomitants; but they passed away with all their animosities, and he has often been seen zealously pressing the advancement of those with whom he had but lately been arrayed in deadly hostility. His temper was placable as well as irascible, and his reconciliations were cordial and sincere. Of that my own case was a signal instance. There was a deep-seated vein of piety in him, unaffectedly showing itself in his reverence for divine worship, respect for the ministers of the Gospel, their hospitable reception in his house, and constant encouragement of all the pious tendencies of Mrs. Jackson. And when they afterwards became members of the church, it was the natural and regular results of their early and cherished feelings. He was gentle in his house, and alive to the tenderest emotions; and of this I can give an instance, greatly in contrast with his supposed character, and worth more than a long discourse in showing what that character really was. I arrived at his house one wet chilly evening in February, and came upon him in the twilight, sitting alone before the fire, a lamb and a child between his knees.
 He started a little, called a servant to remove the two innocents to another room, and explained to me how it was. The child had cried because the lamb was out in the cold, and begged him to bring it in, which he had done to please the child—his adopted son, then not two years old. The ferocious man does not do that and though Jackson had his passions and his violence, they were for men and enemies—those who stood up against him—and not for women and children, or the weak and helpless, for all whom his feelings were those of protection and support. His hospitality was active as well as cordial, embracing the worthy in every walk of life, and seeking out worthy objects to relieve it, no matter how obscure. Of this I learned a characteristic instance in relation to the son of the famous Daniel Boone.—The young man had come to Nashville on a small farm, and was detained some weeks, and had his lodgings at a small tavern towards the lower part of the town.—Gen. Jackson heard of it—sought him out—found him, took him home, to remain as long as his business detained him in the country, saying, "Your father's dog should not stay in a tavern while I have a house."
 This was heart! and I had it from the young man himself, long after, when he was a State Senator of the General Assembly of Missouri, and as such acquainted me for the